

# The Litchfield Enquirer.

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## Litchfield Enquirer

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Thirty-three lines for the first week, ..... 8.25  
Thirty-four lines for the first week, ..... 8.50  
Thirty-five lines for the first week, ..... 8.75  
Thirty-six lines for the first week, ..... 9.00  
Thirty-seven lines for the first week, ..... 9.25  
Thirty-eight lines for the first week, ..... 9.50  
Thirty-nine lines for the first week, ..... 9.75  
Forty lines for the first week, ..... 10.00  
Forty-one lines for the first week, ..... 10.25  
Forty-two lines for the first week, ..... 10.50  
Forty-three lines for the first week, ..... 10.75  
Forty-four lines for the first week, ..... 11.00  
Forty-five lines for the first week, ..... 11.25  
Forty-six lines for the first week, ..... 11.50  
Forty-seven lines for the first week, ..... 11.75  
Forty-eight lines for the first week, ..... 12.00  
Forty-nine lines for the first week, ..... 12.25  
Fifty lines for the first week, ..... 12.50  
Fifty-one lines for the first week, ..... 12.75  
Fifty-two lines for the first week, ..... 13.00  
Fifty-three lines for the first week, ..... 13.25  
Fifty-four lines for the first week, ..... 13.50  
Fifty-five lines for the first week, ..... 13.75  
Fifty-six lines for the first week, ..... 14.00  
Fifty-seven lines for the first week, ..... 14.25  
Fifty-eight lines for the first week, ..... 14.50  
Fifty-nine lines for the first week, ..... 14.75  
Sixty lines for the first week, ..... 15.00  
Sixty-one lines for the first week, ..... 15.25  
Sixty-two lines for the first week, ..... 15.50  
Sixty-three lines for the first week, ..... 15.75  
Sixty-four lines for the first week, ..... 16.00  
Sixty-five lines for the first week, ..... 16.25  
Sixty-six lines for the first week, ..... 16.50  
Sixty-seven lines for the first week, ..... 16.75  
Sixty-eight lines for the first week, ..... 17.00  
Sixty-nine lines for the first week, ..... 17.25  
Seventy lines for the first week, ..... 17.50  
Seventy-one lines for the first week, ..... 17.75  
Seventy-two lines for the first week, ..... 18.00  
Seventy-three lines for the first week, ..... 18.25  
Seventy-four lines for the first week, ..... 18.50  
Seventy-five lines for the first week, ..... 18.75  
Seventy-six lines for the first week, ..... 19.00  
Seventy-seven lines for the first week, ..... 19.25  
Seventy-eight lines for the first week, ..... 19.50  
Seventy-nine lines for the first week, ..... 19.75  
Eighty lines for the first week, ..... 20.00  
Eighty-one lines for the first week, ..... 20.25  
Eighty-two lines for the first week, ..... 20.50  
Eighty-three lines for the first week, ..... 20.75  
Eighty-four lines for the first week, ..... 21.00  
Eighty-five lines for the first week, ..... 21.25  
Eighty-six lines for the first week, ..... 21.50  
Eighty-seven lines for the first week, ..... 21.75  
Eighty-eight lines for the first week, ..... 22.00  
Eighty-nine lines for the first week, ..... 22.25  
Ninety lines for the first week, ..... 22.50  
Ninety-one lines for the first week, ..... 22.75  
Ninety-two lines for the first week, ..... 23.00  
Ninety-three lines for the first week, ..... 23.25  
Ninety-four lines for the first week, ..... 23.50  
Ninety-five lines for the first week, ..... 23.75  
Ninety-six lines for the first week, ..... 24.00  
Ninety-seven lines for the first week, ..... 24.25  
Ninety-eight lines for the first week, ..... 24.50  
Ninety-nine lines for the first week, ..... 24.75  
One hundred lines for the first week, ..... 25.00

### CARDS.

**DR. J. C. HOOKER,**  
Dentist.  
Office in South Street, over the Post-Office.  
All operations with the greatest care performed,  
and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

I have endeavored to add myself to the skill  
of Mr. J. C. Hooker as a dental practitioner,  
and in the course of my study, I have been  
enabled to acquire a knowledge of the art,  
and I am now prepared to perform all  
operations with the greatest care and  
accuracy. My office is in South Street,  
over the Post-Office, and I am  
open from 10 o'clock A.M. to 6 o'clock P.M.

**DR. W. W. BRADY,**  
Resident Dentist.  
Office in South Street, over the Post-Office.  
All operations with the greatest care performed,  
and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

**E. W. SEYMOUR,** Attorney and Counsellor  
at Law, Litchfield, Conn.  
Office in Seymour's Building, South Street,  
Litchfield, Conn.

**HENRY S. HAMPFORD,** Attorney and Counsellor  
at Law, Litchfield, Conn.  
Office in Seymour's Building, South Street,  
Litchfield, Conn.

**GEORGE A. HICKOX,** Attorney at Law.  
Office in Seymour's Building, South Street,  
Litchfield, Conn.

**HOLISTERS & BEEMAN,** Attorneys and Counsellors  
at Law, Litchfield, Conn.  
Office in Seymour's Building, South Street,  
Litchfield, Conn.

**CROSSMAN'S** Shaving, Hair-Cutting and Wig-  
making Rooms—under the Mansion House,  
Litchfield.

**ROBERT M. TREAT,** Manufacturer of corn-  
shellers, churns, safety tug irons, &c., South  
Farm, Conn.

**Saddle and Harness Making.**  
THE subscriber continues to manufacture and  
keep on hand everything in his line of business,  
and he would invite the attention of the public  
to his establishment, believing that he can supply  
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Whips, &c., of  
good quality and at as cheap rates as can be found  
elsewhere. Jobbing and repairing promptly and  
easily executed.  
The subscriber has removed to the loft over the  
new grocery store of William H. Wheeler, East  
street, where he continues to manufacture.  
Litchfield June 1, 1857. FREDK BROWN.

**Blacksmithing and Wagon Re-  
pairing.**  
MR. H. B. GIBBUD, HAVING MADE AR-  
rangements which will enable him to attend  
to all work in the above line, would respectfully  
inform the citizens of Litchfield and vicinity, that  
he can be found at the building known as "Loggers'  
Blacksmith Shop," in Spencer street, with every fa-  
cility for a quick and thorough execution of jobs,  
his long experience as a workman, he trusts, will  
enable him to give entire satisfaction to those who  
may favor him with their patronage.  
Litchfield, April 21, 1857. 524

**REMOVAL.**  
**Boots and Shoes.**  
THE subscriber may be found in Lord's building,  
up stairs, opposite the Enquirer office where  
he is prepared to make all kinds of BOOTS and  
SHOES to order, in the best manner and at rea-  
sonable prices, including Ladies' and Children's Boots  
and Shoes.  
REPAIRING done at short notice.  
M. IFFLAND,  
Litchfield, April 2, 1857.

**Notice.**  
THANKFUL for past favors, Mr. CHRISTIAN  
REINHART would respectfully inform his nu-  
merous friends and patrons that he has received a  
supply of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, which  
he has carefully repaired and put in the best run-  
ning order, and will warrant them for one year.  
These Watches will be sold for less than their usual  
prices. In regard to Mr. R.'s ability for REPAIR-  
ING WATCHES, he cannot be excelled, having  
been a manufacturer of Watches for several years.  
Before coming to America, he availed himself of  
numerous advantages, to become thoroughly ac-  
quainted with the mechanism of the Watch Manu-  
facture. It has been more than sixteen years since  
Mr. R. has been following the business, and since  
he has been in America, he has established for him-  
self an excellent reputation. All Watches which  
Mr. R. repairs, are warranted for one year.  
Office at Baldwin's Book Store, South Street,  
Litchfield, Conn.  
June 28, 1857. 524

**R. MERRIMAN,**  
HAS just returned from New York with an as-  
signment of  
**WATCHES AND JEWELRY.**  
Spectacles, from 25 cents to \$10 the pair.—Plated  
Butter-Knives, Spoons, Forks, Sewing-Machines,  
Napkin Rings, Violinello Strings, Violin Strings,  
Bridles, Saddles, Tail-Bands and Rosin Violin Bows  
and Tuning Forks, and Clarinet Reeds, and var-  
ious Articles too numerous to mention, at the low-  
est prices.  
Litchfield, May 18, 1857. 524

**Plaster and Coal.**  
THE subscriber has just received a cargo of the  
blue kind of Plaster. Also, a cargo of the best  
Mountain Coal. All those in want of Coal  
can have it at as low prices as by sending in their or-  
ders this month.  
Litchfield East Mill, Nov. 17, 1857. E. GOULD.

Listen to the old bachelor on the return of  
the last New Year's Day:

Oh, the spring hath lost of brightness  
Every year,  
And the snow a ghastlier whiteness  
Every year,  
Nor do summer blossoms quicken,  
Nor does autumn's fruitage thicken  
As it did; the seasons sicken  
Every year.

It is growing colder, colder,  
Every year,  
And I feel that I am older,  
Every year;  
And my limbs are less elastic,  
And my fancy not so plastic—  
Yes, my habit grows monastic  
Every year.

'Tis becoming bleak and bleaker  
And my hopes are waxing weaker  
Every year,  
Care I now for merry dancing,  
Or fur eyes with passion glowing?  
Love is less and less entrancing  
Every year.

Oh, the days that I have squandered  
Every year;  
And the friendships rudely sundered  
Every year!  
Of the ties that might have twined me  
Until Time to Death resigned me,  
My infirmities remind me  
Every year.

**A South Side View.**  
**SPEECH OF GOV. HAMMOND.**

[Extracts from a Speech delivered in the United  
States Senate on Thursday, March 4, by J.  
H. Hammond, of South Carolina.]

**THE SEPARATE SOUTHERN REPUBLIC.**  
Now, sir, as I am disposed to see this ques-  
tion settled as soon as possible, and am per-  
fectly willing to have a final and conclusive set-  
tlement now, instantly, and after what the  
Senator from New York has said, I think it  
not unimportant that I should attempt to bring  
the North and South face to face, and see  
what resources each of us might have in the  
contingency of separate organizations. If we  
never acquire another foot of territory for the  
South, look at her. Eight hundred and fifty  
thousand square miles; as large as Great  
Britain, France, Austria, Prussia, and Spain.  
Is not that territory enough to make an empire  
that shall rule the world? With the finest  
soil, the most delightful climate, whose produc-  
tions, upon those great countries can pro-  
duce, we have 3,000 miles of continental shore  
line, and so indented with bays and crowded  
with islands that, when their shore lines are  
added, we have 12,000 miles of shore line.  
Through the heart of our country runs the  
great Mississippi, very properly called the  
father of waters, whose bosom are poured  
35,000 miles of tributary streams; and beyond  
we have the great Pacific wastes, to protect  
us from our enemies. Now, in such a terri-  
tory as that? You talk of putting up a wall  
of fire around 800,000 square miles so situ-  
ated! How absurd!

But, sir, in this territory lies the great val-  
ley of the Mississippi, now the real, and soon  
to be the acknowledged seat of the empire of  
the world. The sway of that valley will be  
as great as ever the Nile knew in the earlier  
ages of mankind. We own the most of that  
valley. The most valuable part of it belongs  
to us; and although those who have settled  
above us are now opposed to us, another gen-  
eration will tell a different tale. They are ours  
by the laws of nature; slave labor will go  
over every foot of this great valley where it will  
be found profitable to use it, and those who  
do not use it, are soon to be united with us by  
such ties as will make us one and inseparable.  
The iron horse will soon be clattering over the  
sunny plains of the South to bear the prod-  
ucts of its upper tributaries to our Atlantic  
ports, as it now clatters over the ice-bound  
North. There is the great Mississippi, a bond  
of union made by nature's law. She will for-  
ever vindicate her right to the Union. On this  
fine territory we have a population four times  
as large as that with which these colonies are  
separated from the mother country, and I might  
say a thousand fold as strong. Our popula-  
tion is now 60 per cent. greater than that of  
the whole United States when we entered into  
the second war of independence. It is twice as  
large as the whole population of the United  
States was ten years after the conclusion of  
that war, and our exports are three times as  
great as those of the whole United States  
then. Upon our muster rolls we have a mil-  
lion of men. In a defensive war, upon an emer-  
gency, every one of them would be available.  
At any time the South can raise, equip, main-  
tain in the field a larger army than any power  
of the earth can send against her, and an army  
of soldiers—men brought up on horseback,  
with guns in their hands.

**THE NORTH POOR AND WEAK.**  
If we take the North, even when the two  
large States of Kansas and Minnesota shall be  
admitted, her territory will be one hundred  
thousand square miles short of ours. I do not  
speak of California and Oregon; there is no  
autism between the South and those coun-  
tries, and never will be. The population of  
the North is fifty per cent. greater than ours.  
I have nothing to say in disparagement either  
of the soil of the North, or the people of the  
North, who are a brave, intelligent, energetic  
race, full of intellect, but they produce no  
great staple that the South does not produce;  
but we produce two or three, and those are  
the very greatest, that she can never produce.  
As to her men, however high they may be,  
they have never proved themselves to be su-  
perior to those of the South, either in the field  
or in the Senate.

**SLAVERY MAKES THE SOUTH STRONG.**  
But, sir, the greatest strength of the South  
arises from the harmony of her political and  
social institutions. This harmony gives her a  
frame of society, the best in the world, an ex-  
tent of political freedom, combined with entire

security, such as no other people ever enjoyed  
upon the face of the earth. Society precedes  
government; it creates it, and ought to control  
it; but as far as we can look back in history  
times we find the case different; for govern-  
ment is no sooner created than it becomes too  
strong for society, and shapes and moulds, as  
well as controls it. In later centuries the pro-  
gress of civilization and intelligence has made  
the divergence so great as to produce civil  
wars and revolutions; and it is nothing new  
but the want of harmony between govern-  
ments and societies which occasions all the un-  
easiness and trouble and terror that we see  
abroad. It was this that brought on the  
American Revolution. We throw off a govern-  
ment not adapted to our social system, and  
made one for ourselves. The question is, how  
far have we succeeded? The South, so far as  
that is concerned, is satisfied, content, harmo-  
nious and prosperous.

**LABORING MEN BUT MUD-SILLS.**

In all social systems there must be a class  
to do the mean duties, to perform the drudge-  
ry of life—that is, a class requiring but a low  
order of intellect and but little skill. Its re-  
quisites are vigor, docility, fidelity. Such a  
class you must have, or you would not have  
that other class which leads progress, refine-  
ment and civilization. It constitutes the very  
mud-sills of society and of political govern-  
ment; and you might as well attempt to  
build a house in the air as to build either the  
one or the other except on the mud-sills. For-  
tunately for the South, she found a race adapted  
to that purpose to her hand—a race inferi-  
or to herself, but eminently qualified in temper,  
in vigor, in docility, in capacity to stand the  
climate, to answer all her purposes. We use  
them for the purpose, and call them slaves.  
We are old-fashioned at the South yet; it is a  
word discarded now by ears polite; but I will  
not characterize that class at the North with  
that term; but you have it; it is there; it is  
everywhere; it is eternal.

**NORTHERN LABORERS ARE BUT SLAVES.**

The Senator from New York said, yester-  
day, that the whole world had abolished slave-  
ry. Ay, the name, but not the thing; and  
all the powers of the earth cannot abolish it.  
God only can do what he repeals the fiat,  
"the poor ye always have with you;" for  
the man who lives by daily labor, and who scarce-  
ly lives at that, and who has to put out his  
labor in the market and take the best he can get  
for it—in short, your whole class of manual  
laborers and operatives, as you call them, are  
slaves. The difference between us is that our  
slaves are hired for life and well compensated;  
there is no starvation, no begging, no want of  
employment among our people, and not too  
much employment either. Yours are hired by  
the day, not cared for, and scarcely compensa-  
ted; which may be proved in the most dispo-  
sable manner, at any hour, in any street,  
in any of your large towns. Why, sir,  
you meet more beggars in one day, in a single  
street of the City of New York than you  
would meet in a lifetime in the whole South.  
Our slaves are black, of another inferior race.  
The slaves in which we have placed them is an  
elevation. They are elevated from the condi-  
tion in which God first created them, by being  
made our slaves. None of that race on the  
whole face of the globe can be compared with  
the slaves of the South, and they know it.  
They are happy, content, unassuming, and ut-  
terly incapable from intellectual degradation,  
ever to give us any trouble by their aspirations.

Your slaves are white, of your own race;  
you are brothers of one blood. They are your  
equals in natural endowment of intellect, and  
they feel galled by the degradation. Our  
slaves do not vote. We give them no political  
power. Yours do vote, and being the major-  
ity, they are the depositaries of all your po-  
litical power. If they knew the tremendous  
secret, that the ballot-box is stronger than an  
army with bayonets, and could combine where  
would you be? Your society would be re-  
constructed, your property divided, not as  
they have mistakenly attempted to initiate  
such proceedings by meeting in parks, with  
arms in their hands, but by the quiet process  
of the ballot-box. You have been making  
war upon us to our very hearth-stones. How  
would you like for us to send lecturers or agi-  
tators North, to teach these people this, to  
aid and assist in combining, and to lead them?  
Mr. Wilson and others.—Send them along.

**NORTHERN LABORERS ARE BEGGARS.**

Mr. HAMMOND.—You say send them North.  
There is no need of that. They are coming  
here. They are thundering at our doors for  
homesteads of one hundred and sixty acres  
of land for nothing, and Southern Senators are  
supporting it. Nay, they are assembling, as  
I have said, with arms in their hands, and de-  
manding what you heard that the ghost of Men-  
doza is stalking in the streets of your big cities;  
that the inquiry is at hand? There is  
about a fearful rumor that there have been con-  
spiracies for vigilance committees. You know  
what that means already. Transient and tem-  
porary causes have thus far been your preser-  
vation. The great West has been open to  
your surplus population, and your herds of  
semi-barbaric emigrants, who are crowding in  
year by year. They make a great movement,  
and you call it progress. Whether? It is  
progress, but it is progress toward vigilance  
committees. The South have sustained you in  
a great measure. You are our factors. You  
bring and carry for us. \$150,000,000 of  
money passes annually through your hands.  
Much of it sticks; all of it assists to keep  
your machinery together and in motion. Sup-  
pose we were to discharge you; suppose we  
were to take your business out of your hands;  
we should consign you to anarchy and pov-  
erty.

**SOUTHERN RULE GLORIOUS AND BENEFICENT.**

You complain of the rule of the South;

that has been another cause that has preserv-  
ed you. We have kept the Government con-  
servative to the great purpose of the Govern-  
ment. We have placed her and kept her up-  
on the Constitution; and that has been the  
cause of your peace and prosperity. The Sen-  
ator from New York says that that is about  
to be an end; that you intend to take the  
Government from us; that it will pass from  
our hands. Perhaps what he says is true; it  
may be; but do not forget—it can never be  
forgotten, it is written on the brightest page  
of human history—that we, the slave-holders  
of the South, took our country in her infancy,  
and, after ruling her for sixty out of the sev-  
enty years of her existence, we shall surrender  
her to you without a stain upon her honor,  
boundless in prosperity, incalculable in her  
strength, the wonder and the admiration of the  
world. Time will show what you will make of  
her, but no time can, ever diminish our glory,  
or your responsibility.

A correspondent of the Evening Post says  
of Senator Hammond—

"I knew his father, who was a true Yankee  
from Massachusetts. He then resided in Lex-  
ington District, South Carolina, and was the  
owner and manager of a saw-mill. He had  
previously carried on the business of a butcher  
at Columbia. His chief pride seemed to be  
centered in his son James, whom he trained  
from childhood in oratorical exercises. The  
mother of James was, I think, the daughter  
of an Englishman named Fox. So the aristoc-  
ratic Senator is half Yankee, half Bull. His  
Yankee father grudged no sacrifice to make  
him an orator and fit him for public life, not  
expecting that he would distinguish himself  
chiefly in efforts against the hand of his fathers."

**Extracts.**

From the Speech of the Counsel of Orsini, in de-  
fending him on his Trial for an Attempt  
against the Life of Louis Napoleon.

Orsini, gentlemen, notwithstanding what has  
been and may be said, yielded not to ideas of  
selfishness or of ambition or of hatred. His  
entire life protests against such imputations;  
he has all his life struggled against the oppres-  
sion of his country by foreigners. He received  
love of his country with with the blood of  
his father, he sucked in with his mother's milk  
the principles for which he has sacrificed him-  
self. His father served in our glorious army  
as a captain, and mixed his blood with the  
blood of the soldiers of France. When he  
saw the last soldier in the Italian cause fall  
he sheathed his sword; and you need feel no sur-  
prise that, as his son, in later years he was  
mixed up in all conspiracies which had for  
their object the unity and independence of It-  
aly, and he took part in the insurrection of  
1831 against the Papal Government. In  
that rising one of the principal conspirators  
fell beneath the balls of the sbirri. Felice  
Orsini was then 12 years old; he saw that,  
and can you wonder that his heart became  
filled with bitter, profound, inflexible hatred  
of the oppressors of his country? He has  
been represented as a vulgar conspirator, de-  
siring the overthrow of Governments, in order  
to seize power and lead a voluptuous life. But  
that is not true! As an Italian, could he  
help seeing the evils from which his country  
suffers? Could he feel the weight of the  
chains which bear her down? The idea to  
which he devoted himself—the union of Italy  
—was that of Napoleon I. That sovereign  
did not much toward effecting it, and he knew  
that the first thing to be done was the destruc-  
tion of the temporal power of the Pope.—  
That, gentlemen, is the idea to which Orsini  
has sacrificed every thing, and it is it which  
has led him into the plot for which he was con-  
demned, as you have been told, in 1845. He  
was arrested, and it has been said that he  
almost immediately after violated the oath he  
took. But no! He did not betray his oath.  
He conspired again, it is true, but it was  
in Tuscany, against Austria, against her  
oppression in Italy. In the events of 1848,  
when the manifesto of M. de Lamartine was  
greeted with unanimous acclamations, the Aus-  
trian flag disappeared in dismay from Italy.—  
It cannot be said that Orsini conspired then—  
that he overthrew the Papal Government. He  
was elected by universal suffrage to the Roman  
Constituent Assembly, and how did he leave  
it? God forbid that I should let fall a single  
word of animosity, of bitterness or of aggres-  
sion, but I have that right to say that it was  
Europe which overthrew that Assembly—that  
it was the cannon of France which dispersed it.  
Was there not in the fact a political con-  
tradiction against which reason and patriot-  
ism were justified in revolting? And now do you  
not see that what he desired was to break  
asunder the chains in which his country was at  
that time replaced—to put an end to the op-  
pression under which she now groans? We  
subsequently find him in Austria, where he  
went to enlist soldiers to fight for his generous  
cause against the oppressor. He goes to  
Vienna under the name of Horweg, and the  
fiend idea still possesses him. He was arrest-  
ed, confined in the citadel of Mantua, which is  
a tomb, and he remained there ten months un-  
der the incessant menace of an ignominious  
death. But his resolution did not break down  
and his judges themselves were forced to ad-  
mit that he had only acted from the purest  
patriotism. At length he was condemned, and  
while the scaffold was being erected, a woman,  
knowing it was for Italy he was about to die,  
resolved that he should not die. With that  
tact and devotedness of which women alone  
are capable, she contrived to convey to him  
the instruments of deliverance. He, with la-  
bor of patience which I leave you to imagine,  
sawed through eight iron bars, and then, by  
means of cords made of sheets, he let himself  
down from a height of about 140 feet. He  
fell injured into the fosses of the citadel, and  
remained 48 hours in partly frozen water.

He was then found by some persons who pass-  
ed. You see then, gentlemen, that God will  
ed that he should not die. And why did He  
not will it? Ah, gentlemen, what can we tell  
the objects and designs of Providence? Be-  
lieve what they may, I find Orsini engaged  
in an enterprise I abhor.

But the real truth is what he now says in  
the presence of justice; is now that he speaks  
his last word, gives his last explanations,  
makes his justification and defense. And he  
does this by means of a written document ad-  
dressed to the Emperor from his prison, and  
which may be regarded as a testament or a  
prayer. I have obtained the Emperor's per-  
mission to read it, and I beg of you to listen  
to it, and say if his words are those of boast-  
ing or of weakness. The learned gentleman  
then read the following document:

"To Napoleon III., Emperor of the  
French.

"The depositions which I have made against  
myself, in the course of the political proceed-  
ings which have been instituted on the occa-  
sion of the attempt of the 14th of January,  
are sufficient to send me to the scaffold, and I  
shall submit to my fate without asking for par-  
don, both because I will not humiliate myself  
before him who has destroyed the reviving lib-  
erty of my unhappy country, and because in  
the situation in which I am now placed, death  
for me will be a relief.

"Being near the close of my career, I  
wish, however, to make a last effort to assist  
Italy, whose independence has hitherto made  
me pass through so many perils, and submit to  
so many sacrifices. She was the constant ob-  
ject of all my affections, and it is that idea  
which I wish to set forth in the words which I  
address to your Majesty.

"In order to maintain the balance of power  
in Europe, it is necessary to render Italy in-  
dependent, or to loosen the chains by which  
Austria holds her in bondage. Shall I ask  
that for deliverance the blood of Frenchmen  
shall be shed for the Italians? No, I do not  
go so far as that. Italy demands that France  
shall not interfere against her, and that France  
shall not allow Germany to support Austria in  
the struggles in which she may perhaps be  
soon engaged. This is precisely what your  
Majesty may do if you are so inclined. On  
your will therefore, depends the welfare or the  
misfortune of my country, the life or death of  
a nation to which Europe is in a great mea-  
sure indebted for her civilization.

"Such is the prayer which from my cell I  
dare to address to your Majesty, not despair-  
ing but that my feeble voice may be heard.—  
I beseech your Majesty to restore to Italy the  
independence which her children lost in 1849  
through the very fault of the French. Let  
your Majesty call to mind that the Italians  
among whom was my father, joyfully shed  
their blood for Napoleon the Great, wherever  
he pleased to lead them; that they were  
faithful to him until his fall; and that so long  
as Italy shall not be independent the tranquility  
of Europe and that of our Majesty will only  
be vain illusions.

"May your Majesty not reject the last pray-  
er of a patriot on the steps of the scaffold!—  
May you deliver my country, and the blessings  
of twenty-five millions of citizens will follow  
you to posterity. FELICE ORSINI.

"Prison of Mazas, 11th Feb. 1853."

Such are his words, and I will abstain from  
comment on them. I have neither the power  
nor the liberty to say here all that I have in  
my heart. But the words of Orsini himself  
explained clearly the opinions on which he has  
acted, and which led him to embark in his fa-  
tal enterprise. You have no need, gentlemen  
of the Jury, of the adjurations of the Pro-  
cureur-General; you will do your duty with-  
out passion and without weakness. But God  
who is above us—God before whom must ap-  
pear the prisoners and their judges—God who  
will judge us and will measure the extent of  
of our faults—will pronounce on this man,  
and perhaps will accord him a pardon which  
the judges of the earth may think impossible.

**IT LEAKS.**—A friend, says an exchange, re-  
turning from a depot a few mornings since  
with a bottle of freshly imported "Maine  
Law," saw a young lady whom he must inevi-  
tably join. So, putting the bottle under his  
arm, he softly walked alongside.

"Well," said the young lady, after dispos-  
ing of health and the weather, "what is that  
bundle under your arm?"—from which she  
discovered a dark fluid dripping.

"Oh! nothing but a coat that the tailor  
has been mending for me."

"Oh! it's a coat, is it? Well you'd bet-  
ter carry it back and get him to sew up one  
more hole—it leaks!"

A good story is told of a "country  
gentleman," who, for the first time, heard an  
Episcopal clergyman preach. He had read  
much of the aristocracy and pride of the  
Church, and when he returned home he  
was asked if the people were "stuck up."—  
"Pshaw no," replied he, "why, the minister  
actually preached in his shirt-sleeves."

**EXHAUSTION OF TALK.**—How long the lamp  
of conversation holds out to burn between two  
persons only, is curiously set down in the fol-  
lowing passage from Count Gonfalonier's ac-  
count of his imprisonment: "Fifteen years I  
existed in a dungeon ten feet square! During  
six years I had a companion;—during nine I  
was alone. I never could rightly distinguish  
the face of him who shared my captivity in  
the eternal twilight of our cell. The first  
year we talked incessantly together; we relat-  
ed our past lives, our joys forever gone, over  
and over again. The next year we communi-  
cated to each other our thoughts and ideas on  
all subjects. The third year we had no ideas

to communicate; we were beginning to lose  
the power of reflection. The fourth, at the  
interval of a month or so, we would open our  
lips to ask each other if it were possible that  
the world went on as gay and bustling as when  
we formed a portion of mankind. The fifth  
we were silent. The sixth he was taken away,  
from me, and I never knew where, to  
execution or liberty. But I was glad when  
he was gone; even solitude was better than  
the dim vision of that pale face. One day (it  
must have been a year or two after my com-  
panion left me) the dungeon door was opened,  
and a voice whence proceeding I knew not—  
uttering these words: "By order of his Im-  
perial Majesty, I intimate to you that your  
wife died a year ago." Then the door was  
shut, and I heard no more; they had but flung  
this great agony in upon me and left me alone  
with it again."

A new burglar's instrument of the most ex-  
traordinary description has been detected by  
the police of London. It will cut, through  
solid iron half an inch thick, a hole six inches  
in diameter. It will accomplish this feat with  
ease in an hour, and without making the slight-  
est noise or sound, or without unsettling the  
tool for an immediate repetition of the experi-  
ment. This invention of knavery is admitted  
in England to be a perfect masterpiece in me-  
chanics.

A powerful revival is progressing at Han-  
cock, Mass., and vicinity. About